UNITED STATES SATURDAY POST

And Chronicle.

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VOLUME XXIII. PHILADELPHIA, SATURDAY, AUGUST 19, 1843. WHOLE NO. 1151.

Original Poetry.

ONTARA'S REPLY.

WRITTEN AND SET TO MUSIC EXPRESSLY FOR THE UNITED STATES SATURDAY POST, BY MRS. ELLET.

The Indian Chief, after a long and sanguinary war, in which his tribe was nearly exterminated, was induced to sue for peace, and a treaty was concluded, by the terms of his principal captive, whom the latter, having obtained on the field of battle, was the sister of the Indian commander. It was the captive should be released; but the Indian refused to accept the proffered boon, though he knew that hostilities must in the end prove fatal to him.

Go bend to the storm that speeds from the bow,
And carry it to mingling shaft in its flight,
Then say it owns no brave blockhouse more repelled,
And not that feathered the thousand in the field.
Tell them we strike to conquerors not untried in wrath;
But bloody and lasting our victory hath been,
Remorseless and bleeding—if storm forgives!
Is the bright hair of beauty where'er the dead
Who fell at their duty to duty not be mid
Where the tempest is loudest, and fiercest the rage
The present of our darkness in the distant shore?
No, Onkwa, never!—Go return to council
The chieftains that sent thee with the white flag to sue
Go tell on the tongues of enemy and peace,
But see that you tell them, "Ontara is free!"
And hopeless alike must thy supplication be
Here bound to the thunderer, and bound to the land, and the
Tears angel—the fiery, I mean—
My soul is unbroken—my refuge the grave.
Then back to the blockhouse, and tell them we scorn
With the last of his nation he'll sleep in his grave.
Then shoulders his tomahawk never before!
Then shoulders his tomahawk never before!

Original Tales.

THE BLACK CAT.

WRITTEN FOR THE UNITED STATES SATURDAY POST, BY EDGAR A. POE.

For the most wild, yet most homely narrative which I am about to pen, I neither expect nor solicit belief. Mad indeed would I be to expect it, in a case where my own senses reject their own evidence. Yet, mad am I not—and very surely do I not dream. But to-morrow I die, and to-day I would unburthen my soul. My immediate purpose is to place before the world, plainly, succinctly, and without comment, a series of mere household events. In their consequences, these events have terrified—have tortured—have destroyed me. Yet I will not attempt to expound them. To me, they have presented little but Horror—to many they will seem less terrible than baroques. Hereafter, perhaps, some intellect may be found which will reduce my phantasm to the commonplace—some intellect more calm, more logical, and far less excitable than my own, which will perceive in the circumstances I detail with awe, nothing more than an ordinary succession of very natural causes and effects.

From my infancy I was noted for the docility and humanity of my disposition. My tenderness of heart was even so conspicuous as to make me the jest of my companions. I was particularly fond of animals, and was indulged by my parents with a great variety of pets. With these I spent most of my time, and never was so happy as when feeding and caressing them. The peculiarity of character grew with my growth, and, in my manhood, I derived from it one of my principal sources of pleasure. To those who have cherished a friendship for a faithful and sagacious dog, I need hardly be at the trouble of explaining the nature or the intensity of the gratification thus derived. There is something in the unselfish and self-sacrificing love of a brute, which goes directly to the heart of him who has had frequent occasion to test the paltry friendship and gossamer fidelity of mere Man.

I married early, and was happy to find in my wife a disposition not incongruous with my own. Observing my partiality for domestic pets, she lost no opportunity of procuring those of the most agreeable kind. We had birds, gold-fish, a fine dog, rabbits, a small monkey and a cat.

This last was a remarkably large and beautiful animal, entirely black, and sagacious to an astonishing degree. In speaking of her intelligence, my wife, who never failed to avail herself of any popular superstition, which happened to fall in her way, was frequently serious in referring to the old opinion which regarded all black cats as witches in disguise. Not that she was ever serious upon this point—I mention the matter at all for no better reason than that it happens just now, to be remembered.

Pluto—this was the cat's name—was my favorite and playfellow. I alone fed him, and he attended me wherever I went about the house. It was even with difficulty that I could prevent him from following me through the streets.

Our friendship lasted, in this manner, for several years, during which my general temperament and character—through the instrumentality of the Fiend Intemperance had—(I blush to confess it) experienced a radical alteration for the worse. I grew, day by day, more moody, more irritable, more regardless of the feelings of others. I suffered myself to use intemperate language to my wife. At length, I even offered her personal violence. My pets, of course, were made to feel the change in my disposition. I not only neglected, but ill-used them. For Pluto, however, I still retained sufficient regard to restrain me from maltreating him, as I made no scruple in treating the rabbits, the monkey, or even the dog, when by accident, or through affection, they came in my way. But my disease grew upon me—for what disease is like Alcohol!—and at length even Pluto, who was now becoming old, and consequently somewhat peevish—even Pluto began to experience the effects of my ill temper.

One night, returning home, much intoxicated, from one of my haunts about town, I fancied that the cat avoided my presence. I caught him; when, in his fright at my violence, he inflicted a slight wound upon my hand with his teeth. The fury of a demon instantly possessed me. I knew myself no longer. My original soul seemed, in vain, to take its flight from the body; and a more than fiendish malevolence, gin-nurtured, thrilled every fibre of my frame. I took from my waistcoat-pocket a penknife, opened it, grasped the poor beast by the throat, and deliberately cut out one of its eyes from the socket! I blush, I burn, I wither, while I pen the damnable atrocity.

When reason returned with the morning—when I had slept off the fumes of the night's debauch—I experienced a sentiment half of remorse for the crime of which I had been guilty; but it was, at best, a feeble and equivocal feeling, and the soul remained untouched. I again plunged into excess, and soon drowned in wine all memory of the deed.

In the meantime the cat slowly recovered. The socket of the eye was presented, it is true, a frightful appearance, but he no longer appeared to suffer any pain. He went about the house as usual, but, as might be expected, fled in extreme terror at my approach. I had so much of my old heart left, as to be at first grieved by this evident dislike on the part of a creature which had once so loved me. But this feeling soon gave place to irritation. And then came, as if for my final and irrevocable overthrow, the spirit of PERVERSENESS. Of this spirit philosophy takes no account. Phrenology finds no place for it. Yet as sure as my soul lives, I believe that one of the primary impulses of the human heart—one of the indivisible primary faculties, or sentiments, which give direction to the character of Man. Who has not, a hundred times, found himself committing a vile or a silly action, for no other reason than because he knows he should not? Have we not a perpetual inclination, in the teeth of our best judgment, to violate that which is Law, merely because we understand it as such? This spirit of perverseness, I say, came to my final overthrow. It was for the unfathomable longing of the soul to vex itself—to offer violence to its own nature—to do wrong for the wrong's sake only—that urged me to continue and finally to consummate the injury I had inflicted upon the unoffending brute. One morning, in cool blood, I slipped a noose about its neck, and hung it to the limb of a tree;—hung it with the tears streaming from my eyes, and with the bitterest remorse at my heart;—hung it because I knew that it had loved me, and because I felt it had given me no reason of offence;—hung it because I knew that in so doing I was committing a sin—a deadly sin that would jeopardize my immortal soul as to place it—if such a thing were possible even within the reach of the infinite mercy of the Most Merciful and Most Terrible God.

On the night of the day on which this cruel deed was done, I was aroused from sleep by the cry of fire. The curtains of my bed were in flames. The whole house was blazing. It was with great difficulty that my wife, a servant, and myself, made our escape from the conflagration. The destruction was complete. My entire worldly wealth was swallowed up, and I resigned myself henceforward to despair.

I am above the weakness of seeking to establish a sequence of cause and effect, between the disaster and the atrocity. But I am detailing a chain of facts—and wish not to leave even a possible link imperfect. On the day succeeding the fire, I visited the ruins. The walls, with one exception, had fallen in. This exception was confined to a single compartment, and consisted of a comparatively slight partition, standing about the middle of the house, and against which had rested the head of my bed. The plastering had here, in great measure, resisted the action of the fire—a fact which I attributed to its having been recently spread. About this wall a dense throng of people were collected, and many persons seemed to be examining a particular portion of it with very minute and eager attention. The words "strange!" "singular!" and other similar expressions excited my curiosity. I approached and saw, as if graven in bas relief upon the white surface, the figure of a gigantic cat. The impression was given with an accuracy truly marvellous. There had been a rope about the animal's neck.

When I first beheld that apparition—for I could scarcely regard it as less—my wonder and my terror were extreme. But at length reflection came to my aid. The cat, I remembered, had been hung in a garden adjacent to the house. Upon the alarm of fire, this garden had been immediately filled by the people—by some one of whom the animal must have been cut down from the tree and thrown, through an open window, into my chamber. This had probably been done with the view of arousing me from sleep. The falling of other walls had compressed the victim of my cruelty into the substance of the freshly-spread plaster; the lime of which, with the flames, and the ammoniacal exhalation from the carcass, had wrought the portraiture as I saw it.

Although I thus readily accounted to my reason, if not altogether to my conscience, for the startling fact just detailed, it did not the less fail to make a deep impression upon my fancy. For months I could not rid myself of the phantasm of the cat; and during this period, there came back into my spirit a half-sentiment that seemed, but was not, remorse. I went even so far as to regret the loss of the animal, and to look about me, among the vile haunts which I now habitually frequented, for another pet of the same species, and of somewhat similar appearance, with which to supply its place.

One night as I sat, half stupified, in a den of more than infamous character, my attention was drawn to some black object, reposing upon the head of one of the immense hogsheads of gin, or of rum, which constituted the chief furniture of the apartment. I had been looking steadily at the top of this hogshead for the last five minutes, and what now excited my surprise was the fact that I had not sooner perceived the object thereupon. I approached it, and touched it with my hand. It was a black cat—very large—as large as Pluto, and closely resembling him in every respect but one. Pluto had not a white hair upon any part of his body; but this cat had a large, although indefinite, white patch of white, covering nearly the whole region of the breast.

Upon my touching him, he immediately rose, purred vehemently, rubbed against my hand, and appeared delighted with my notice. This, then, was the very creature of which I was in search. I at once offered to purchase it of the landlord; but this person professed to claim to it—knew nothing of it—had never seen it before.

I continued my caresses, and, when I prepared to depart, the animal evinced a disposition to accompany me. I permitted it to do so; occasionally stooping and patting it as I proceeded. When it reached the house it domesticated itself at once, and became immediately a great favorite with my wife.

Upon the fourth day of the acquaintance, a party of pic-nic came, very unexpectedly, into the house. I had not the slightest objection to their presence, and proceeded again to the cellar. The cat followed me, and, nearly throwing me down a flight of steps, irritated me to madness by its frantic caresses. Lifting my hatchet, which, in the confusion of the moment, I forgot to throw aside in my hand, I aimed a blow at the animal which, of course, would have proved instantly fatal to it, had it descended as I desired. But this blow was arrested by the hand of my wife. Goaded, by the interference, into a rage more than demoniacal, I withdrew my arm from her grasp and buried the axe in her brain. She fell dead upon the spot, without a groan.

This accomplished, I proceeded, without hesitation, and with entire deliberation, to the task of concealing the body. I knew that I could not remove it from the house, either by day or by night, without the risk of being observed by the neighbors. Many projects entered my mind. At one period I thought of cutting the corpse into minute fragments, and destroying them by fire. At another, I resolved to dig a grave for it in the floor of the cellar. Again, I deliberated about casting it in the well in the yard—about packing it in a box, as if merchandise, with the usual arrangements, and so getting a porter to take it from the house. Finally, I hit upon what I considered a far better expedient than either of these. I determined to wall it up in the cellar—as the monks of the middle ages are recorded to have walled up their victims.

For a purpose such as this the cellar was admirably adapted. Its walls were loosely constructed, and had lately been plastered throughout with a rough plaster, which the dampness of the atmosphere had prevented from hardening. Moreover, in one of the walls was a projection, caused by a false chimney, or fireplace, that had been filled up, and made to resemble the rest of the cellar. I made no doubt that I could readily displace the bricks at this point, insert the corpse, and wall the whole up in the form, so that no casual detect any thing suspicious. And in this calculation I was not deceived. By means of a crow-bar I easily displaced the bricks, and, having carefully deposited the body against the inner wall, I propped it in that position, while, with little trouble, I re-laid the whole structure as it originally stood. Having procured mortar, sand, and hair, with every possible precaution, I prepared a plaster which could not be distinguished from the old, and with this I very carefully went over the new brickwork. When I had finished, I felt satisfied that all was right. The wall did not present the slightest appearance of having been disturbed. The rubbish on the floor was picked up with the minutest care. I looked around triumphantly, and said to myself—Here at least, then, my labor has not been in vain.

My next step was to look for the beast which had been the cause of so much wretchedness; for at last I had determined to kill it in the earnest. Had I met with it at the moment, there could have been no doubt of its fate; but it appeared that the wary animal had been alarmed at the violence of my previous anger, and forbore to present itself in my present mood. It is impossible to describe, or to imagine, the deep, the blissful sense of relief which the absence of the detested creature occasioned in my bosom. It did not make its appearance during the night—and thus for one night at least, since its introduction into the house, I soundly and tranquilly slept; aye, slept even with the burden of murder upon my soul!

The second and the third day passed and still my tormentor came not. Once again I breathed as a freeman. The monster, in terror, had fled the premises forever! I should behold it no more! My joy was supreme! The guilt of my dark deed disturbed me but little. Some few inquiries had been made, which had been readily answered. Even a search had been instituted—but of course nothing was to be discovered. I looked upon my future happiness as secure.

Upon the fourth day of the assassination, a party of police came, very unexpectedly, into the house, and proceeded again to make rigorous search into the premises. Secure, however, in the inscrutability of my place of concealment, I felt no embarrassment whatever. The officers bade me accompany them in their search. They left no nook or corner unexplored. At length, for the third or fourth time, they descended into the cellar. I quivered not in a muscle. My heart beat calmly as that of one who slumbers in innocence. I walked the cellar from end to end. I folded my arms upon my bosom and roamed easily to and fro. The police were thoroughly satisfied and prepared to depart. The glee at my heart was too strong to be restrained. I burned to say if but one word, by way of triumph, and to render doubly sure their conviction of my guiltlessness.

"Gentlemen," I said at last, as the party ascended the steps, "I delight to have allayed your suspicions. I wish you all health, and a little more courtesy. By the bye, gentlemen, this—this is a very well constructed house." (In the rabid desire to say something easily, I scarcely knew what I uttered.) "I may say a excellently well constructed house. These walls—are you going, gentlemen, already?—these walls are solidly put together;" and here, through the mere phrensy of bravado, I rapped heavily, with a stick which I held in my hand, upon that very portion of the brick-work behind which stood the ghastly corpse of the wife of my bosom.

But may God shield and deliver me from the fangs of the Arch-Fiend! No sooner had the reverberation of my blows ceased into silence than I was answered by a voice from within. It was that of a child—and, first indeed, like the sobbing of a child, and then quickly swelling into one long, loud, and continuous scream, utterly anomalous and inhuman—a howl—a wailing shriek, half of terror and half of triumph, such as might have arisen only at this moment, from the throats of the damned in their agony and of the demons that exult in the damnation.

Of my own thoughts it is folly to speak. Swooning, I staggered to the opposite wall. For one instant the party upon the stairs remained motionless, through excess of terror and of awe. In the next, a dozen stout arms were toiling at the wall. It fell bodily. The corpse, already much decayed and clotted with gore, stood erect before the eyes of the spectators. Upon its head, with red extended mouth and single fiery eye of fire, sat the hideous beast whose craft had seduced me into murder, and whose loquacity betrayed me to the executioner.

I had walled the monster up within the tomb!

Domestic Story.

NIGHT SCENE IN A POOR Man's House.

BY MARY HOWITT.

It was late in the middle of winter, on the night of the 25th of January, when the events occurred which I am about to relate. Suddenly there, not did I hear, but I felt, a knocking at the door of my house. It was not loud, but to the very bone, even of those who are in comfortable homes before large fires, and even supperly clad. It was on the evening that the above little children of David Baird, the weaver, were huddled together in their small room, beside a small fire which was burning low in the grate, for the last of the coals were on the top of the fire. To be, or to some extent, because it had boiled on them, as the room. The mother had prepared them for the night, and had herself been sitting by the fire, and the children by the round table opposite to her, when the knocking at the door was heard.

"Mother, mother!" cried the children, "what can that be?"

"Hush, hush!" replied the mother, "I wish you had never spoken."

"There's a gate," said Jerry, bolder, "that Thomas Nixon's for fourteen pence."

"Hush, hush!" repeated the mother. "It never was for that it is that we had a good fire," replied Judith, fixing her eyes on the fire.

"Dinah!" said the mother, "it is a good fire! Why, there's Dame Grundy and her neighbors, and Mr. Bell, and Mr. Bell's children, and all of them, and yet I see between they have no fire at all!"

"Mother," said Judith, in a low, solemn voice, "and John Bunny; may I have some more to them?"

"There is none, child," she replied, "I put the last in the fire."

"Oh! I see!" cried little Jerry, "my feet are so hot! they get too hot, mother, and I'll go to bed, and I will bed."

"Good thing!" sighed the mother, "I wish you had never spoken."

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"Good thing!" sighed the mother, "I wish you had never been born!"

Agricultural.

BUDDING.

Budding, or grafting by eyems, says Mr. Loudon, consists, in ligneous plants, in taking an eye of a bud attached to a portion of the bark, and inserting it under a place on another or different ligneous vegetable. In herbaceous vegetables, the same operation must be performed, but with less success. The object in view in budding, in almost always that of grafting, and depends on the same principle, till the difference between a bud and a scion being, that a bud is a shoot of union in embryo; in other respects, budding is conducted on the same principle as grafting. In every case the bud and the stock must be intimately related. An apple may be budded on a pear, or a thorn, but not upon a plum or peach. Common budding is performed from the beginning of July to the middle of August.

It is indispensable that the bud, to be inserted, should be fully formed or ripe. After the incision of the stock, any care must be taken in tieing the bud, that the cambium be not scraped or injured. The cambium is that soft portion between the wood and the bark, destined to give support to the descending fibres of the buds, which fibres subsequently become embedded in it. In budding, therefore, the bud must be very carefully lifted up, and not forced from the wood with a bone or a metal blade, as too often done.

For propagating choice fruit, the operation of budding possesses several advantages over that of grafting. "It is," says Hunt, "more readily performed, with fewer impediments, less preparation, and with greater success; it does not injure the stock if unsuccessful, and the operation may be twice or thrice repeated the same year; as the season for the performance is protracted, for some one or other of the varieties, for some three months. Although July and August constitute the ordinary season for budding, the plum and cherry may often be budded in the latter part of June, and the peach, apricot and nectarine as late as the middle of September.

"The first consideration is to provide stalks, if the provision has not already been made. Seeds may be collected the coming season in almost every family. Those of stone fruit may be mixed with earth, or deposited in a hole in the ground, and in the autumn buried superficially in the earth, to expose them to the expanding influence of the frost; and in the spring those of the peach and plum that have not burst the shell, should be cracked, and the whole sown in a well prepared seed-bed. The cherries may be sown immediately after they are taken from the fruit, and the apple, pear, and quince, either in autumn or spring. All the kinds will generally appear in the first season. The same rule applies to plants as to animals; the better condition they are kept in while young, the more profitable they will become at maturity. Thus, two or three rods of ground will suffice a farmer for nursery of choice fruit, from which he may replenish his orchard and his garden at pleasure, and readily appropriate to his use every new variety which comes under his observation. No one will regret the labor and attention which he has bestowed on a little plantation of this kind, after he has begun to reimbue the fruits of it. Ornamental shrubs and trees, to embellish the grounds about his buildings, may be added without cost and with trifling labor."—*Farmers Encyclopedia.*

FEMALE FARMERS.—In odd times, when men were scarce, and there was not so much cooking and washing of clothes in the kitchen—when one plain queen was all that was wanted for dinner, there might be tolerably brake it—in olden time the girls took the cows—to do out soon for husbands; and helped to gather the hay and store it away for winter. Oh how genuinely they would manage the rake! Could they learn to tend young buttermilk so well, which a brewer we should have upon earth!

Now, we don't want you to help us in the field. We can do all the out door work; but we will just tell what fashion and pleasure are exceeding. When we come to the house, tired and exhausted, we want you to come in as a lion, and prepare us some drink or other refreshment. We dislike to encourage the classes for drinking rounds where are we too tired to stand up, and we feel disordered when urged at such times to do little chores that may as well be done by smaller hands. Pay us some little attentions when we are very tired, and we will repay them all when our haying and hurry are over.—*Miss Slaughton.*

PRODUCT OF INDUSTRY.—Bleine on Indian Corn.—A writer in the last number of Hunt's Magazine, has the following remark, in relation to a particular product of industry, to which, no doubt, the attention of the statistician of the United States would be called in the statistics of the United States: "From several products of industry, the aggregate value of which would make no insignificant addition to the annual amount. Among these, are the blades of Indian corn, an excellent fodder for horses or cattle, and which, estimating twenty pounds for every bushel of grain, amounts to 3,778,000 tons, worth thirty-seven millions seven hundred and fifty thousand dollars.

WHEAT.—The price of this great staple has advanced on the Quinine of last year from five to seven cents per bushel, which bought last year 58 cents is now bringing 92 and 93. The usual crop of Washington county, Pennsylvania, it is stated will be worth this year $400,000.

Items of News.

☞ A Special Term of the U. S. Circuit Court for Missouri, has been ordered to be held at Jefferson City, in that State, on the second Monday of next month, to enable the Grand Jury to act upon indictments against the persons connected with the murder and robbery of Charles, the Santa Fe trader. It is not known whether the trials will come on at the special term or not.

REMOVALS.—Partially Settled.—Appointments have been effected by the Bonne Mouth Coal Company with the dissatisfied and resisting workmen on the canal; by which that company's mines will be enabled to depart from the embargo in which they have laid in the canal for the last two months, been freighted with coal, are underway with sail. The difficulty with the Lehigh company has not been settled.

☞ The Buffalo Commercial of the 19th states, that on the evening previous a considerable lot of goods were seized, in conformity with the regulations of the treasury department, from persons attempted to land the goods clandestinely in Black Rock, but through the vigilance of the above officer they were frustrated in their design.

IMPRISONMENT FOR LIFE.—Alexander Lowitt was tried at Norwalk, Huron County, Ohio, on the 15 to the 6th, on a charge of burglary, and with intending. The jury, after three hours absence, returned a verdict of confess to the second degree, and the culprit was sentenced to hard labor for life.

☞ The *Patriot* says the Bradley Green Factory, in New York, illuminated by some oil gas, etc. which cost its light for my Bromley—gives the flowers, trees, and water of the fountain the appearance of a scene of fairy—and possessing the most gorgeous scene ever witnessed by the citizens.

☞ The Cleveland Herald of the 8th inst., says a letter to a friend in that city, dated Kingston, August 5th, 1843, states that the late inspector a duty of Ashtabula port quarter, on Wheat imported from the United States over Canada, took effect there on the 1st inst.

☞ A colored man in Baltimore, Md. lately applied to a magistrate for a warrant to arrest his wife for refusing to wash and mend his clothes. Unhappily, the criminal code of Maryland must no provision for that case; so the negro was obliged to go and wash himself.

☞ The counsel of Mrs. Gardiner took another technical plea to get her out, by application to Judge Betts, at New York, for another writ of habeas corpus. It was refused, and the unhappy woman will be sent over to England forthwith.

☞ A man named John Mackler was arrested in New Orleans on the 1st instant, for stealing a white colored sheet and a cambric veil. Some people have no mind how much feet punished by being left in charge of the sheet.

☞ Information of the size of a hen's egg, or less, was picked up in the streets of Detroit, 26 origin, about a violent storm on the 8th. The same storm passed Monroe City, Ohio, spreading devastation and ruin in its course.

☞ The High Court of Errors and Appeals of Mississippi has decided that a judge cannot for the contempt, unless it be in the presence of the court, or where the misconduct or negro brought into that State is unmanageable, and for sale, is void, and of course no consideration.

☞ It is stated in the Fall River Monitor, that already there are about one hundred buildings of different sizes in progress in that town, on the limited improvement recently laid out.

☞ The number of convicts in confinement in the New York State Prison at Sing Sing, on September 30, was 1,040, of which number 178 were males and 18 females.

☞ The Ohio Statesman contains the surplus revenue of Ohio, raised by a tax to have the power, to treat, after supplying their wants, at twenty millions of bushels.

☞ The Advocate, Ohio, mentions state that there is every thing ready for the 31st of July—and that on some parts of it the inhabitant was killed.

☞ The United States revenue cutter Jackson arrived at New York, during July, after making deliveries of specie to the amount of $1,000,000.

☞ The Michigan State Prison was recently in charge of 70 convicts, of $1,000 each.

☞ Five ice-houses are now in successful operation upon the Potomac river.

United States SATURDAY POST.

EDITED AND PUBLISHED BY SAMUEL D. PATTERSON & CO.

Philadelphia:

Saturday Morning, August 19, 1843.

NOTICE TO SUBSCRIBERS.

The new arrangement renders it necessary that all outstanding accounts should be settled up so fast as possible. Will our friends see in a remittance their accounts at once. They cannot complain that we have been in the habit of dunning, but now we urge payment promptly.

NEW PREMIUMS.

To any person sending $3, in advance, we will send the Weekly United States Saturday Post for one year, and a copy of "RINGWOOD THE ROVER," a Tale of Florida, by Henry W. Herbert, gratis.

For $5, from Number 1, we will send United Saturday Post and Miss Bremer's new novel, "THE NEIGHBORS."

For $10, seven copies of United States Saturday Post and either of the novels.

For $20, seventeen copies of United States Saturday Post and both novels.

For $5, one copy of United States Saturday Post, one copy of Graham's Magazine, and one copy of the Lady's World.

For $10, three copies of United States Saturday Post, two copies of Graham's Magazine, and two copies of Lady's World.

☞ The money must always be sent free of postage. Any young man may procure a club by a little exertion, and have good reading gratis; and any subscriber, by sending $3 in advance, will be entitled to one of the novels named.

OUR WEEKLY GOSSIP.

The politicians are again happy men. They have something to talk about. But that is sufficient to make them happy, occupation being bliss. There is comfort even in talking over a defeat, and wondering how it could happen, when the voracious newspapers so confidently promised success to both parties. The true way for a third person—for I call not the term, every third person is without violent prejudices, and a great deal less than two-thirds of the whole make up the number—is to say that he will never to prefer to enjoy the matter is to keep his sympathies on the fence, and rejoice with the successful party, or with the vanquished, according to his own temperament—set himself be pleased, your true cosmopolite can play his wings in sympathy and cross in concert—and echo being a stranger—"this side up—with care," to rejoice, but without care as to which he rejoices with. Very easy to say, objects an ardent Democrat, or Whig as the case may be. (What a pity, by the way, it is, that we neutrals can't make a round robin of the words Whig and Democrat, and write each on it, in every country. Very easy to say—but who can be indifferent?

Between the North and South—and Mantissa of Gotham and elsewhere—keep away from Cape Ann, unless you are in a hurry for surf—and stay out also either till your shoes are dry, or till you have new legs as the case or sex may require. You must dress for dinner—may you must—you may have a shooting jacket on board, but it is not the regular thing—and no starch in your bathing dresses—for it is deemed rather superfluous. It won't do to consider the New York lady dress as the Cape Ann, on the other day, that the robe in which she was about to walk into the ocean was not sufficiently and ugly dry and stiff.

The following extract from the correspondent of the National Intelligencer, (N. P. W.) tells the state of things at Saratoga and Newport, the two fashionable resorts:

"It is a part of the common-property of fashionable life to fret at the crowd, and wish for more exclusiveness; but it is amusing to see how the very force of opinion there seems to exist between the two places. Here, at the Springs, the great object of burning rose at six, and walks to Congress Hall, the celebrated resort of the fashionable, which she might have in quite so salutary a state in keeping the bell of her apartment, and, if she is the spring is crowded with fashionables, and dressed and early-tared at the breakfast table at half past seven, she remains in the crowd till the dinner hour, which is at three o'clock. Between these two hours the grand resistance that he has made to the whole were not to his opinion—and, indeed, it is not at all probable that he did. It was neither among the evidence in the Dowdon case, that Treasury Notes, to which alone the funded stock was easily handled in the Treasury Building, and that there were already approximately for payment more than twenty millions of dollars.

The correspondent of the United States Gazette, writing from Washington, has the following, which seems authentic:

"We have been a few days absent of the Cabinet. I believe that the subject of the Bank of the United States has not been mentioned in Council. I am inclined to guess for this reason—a very high authority, on the Wilmer Corp generally, throughout the whole Congress, and the Executive, that the Bank question would not have been elected without this fraud. The measure was not about being inquired into when the Assertion left, and in a manner which was not difficult would occur from the investigation.

The Bank question is agitated all New Genesee, and in some of the large towns, and in Carthage the yellow fever had broken out, and was increasing daily. Business was very brisk; cotton plenty, and every kind of home produce in abundance. American produce was scarce and eagerly sought after. An American vessels of war had been there in a long time.

Papers from Lima, via Panama, to the 2d of January state that a revolution had occurred in the Northern provinces, and the insurgents were marching against Lima.

TRIAL OF SPEED.

The trial between Mr. Richardson, Columbus, Cooper, Preble and Fairfield, lately tried their speed in the Mediterranean, and the Columbus was found to be the swiftest vessel. Mr. Richardson, it is supposed to be the fastest. The Columbus was originally a ship of the line of the largest class, and the *Saltan* sailor in the navy. Her tonnage is said to a 64, she turns out to be one of the best and fastest ships in the world. She was built on the plan of the ship, dated Gibraltar, June 16, 1843, and:

"There is scarcely a day we have not reason to express our appreciation of her performance, in some ship or in company, when we overhaul every thing that leaves in sight, and pass them as if they were at anchor. On one occasion, in a fresh breeze, we went to windward of every vessel, from the full rigged ship down to the fore and mit schooner; we got 11 in a string, and passed them all, royals, studdy sails, and spanker. She was close hauled, and the weather leach of the miner topsail was lifting, when they have not the log. The length of the keel is 140 feet. There is not an officer on board, from the highest down to the youngest passed midshipman, but who is as fond of her as the latter day they have ever sailed in."

SOUND ADVICE.

The Newburyport Herald gives some advice to the farmers in that section, which it would well to remember all over the country. There are so many difficulties in the way of farming, that it is important, while in the latter we find men combining themselves to one branch, we find farmers dividing their attention among a great many, and consequently not to be entirely successful in any. Another important error that the effective performance of either. The Herald says: "To pay exclusive or chief attention to any one crop, is to neglect the Washington Avenue, of Nashville Banner is in reply to the charge that the Administration allows delay in that city by Mr. M. on the sick list. He says:

"After prayer by Rev. Dr. Edgar, and a song by the choir, Mr. Polk commenced his address to the people. We could almost exclaim with Cicero—'Tu gode, qui Latin tongue so familiar to us.' His manner was solemn, he appeals to the passions, nothing in the line of oratory is left out. Those learned Judges! and yet we were all spell-bound, forgetful of everything around us, the tongue and matchless oratory charmed to music our ears. We could not help it, because we could not help it; if we would, it was not in our power to do so. Every one was forced to produce either laughter or weeping, but both cannot be excited and controlled by one and the same impulse, and for two hours did this continue. Mr. M.'s eloquence and logic were irresistible, and convinced and entranced. As his voice rose, his thoughts flowed and burned on every tongue and countenance, and his imagination became aroused at the tortures of the martyrs, and his countenance, his whole figure were intensified, he plainly and transforming power. Never was an audience more delighted, and never, probably, will the citizens of Nashville again be more deeply moved by an orator."

THE FIRST NEW FLOUR.

Flour from new wheat has begun to make its appearance in the Atlantic markets. The first received in New York, is a barrel of superfine barrels branded "Hiram South, Extra Genesee Wheat," which arrived on Monday in the steamer Island, and sold for $5 25. It was very superior to and rather fined to grain for this brand—very high quality. Of the Wilmer Corp generally, throughout the whole region, and the Executive, that the Bank question would not have been elected without this fraud. The measure was not about being inquired into when the Assertion left, and in a manner which was not difficult would occur from the investigation.

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United States SATURDAY POST.

TERMS OF SUBSCRIPTION, &c.

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Papers discontinued only at the end of the current half year's subscription, and then only at the option of the Publisher if arrearages are due.

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Agents are earnestly solicited to make quick remittances, without which it is difficult to keep accounts correct. They should always give names and time paid for.

Any person forwarding Ten Dollars current, free of postage, in advance, will be entitled to seven copies.

Removals must always state the Post-office removed *from*, as well as to which the paper is to be addressed.

LIST OF AGENTS.

☞ The following agents will still act for the Saturday Post, under the new publishing arrangements.

☞ TRAVELLING AGENTS for Graham's Magazine, United States Saturday Post, and Lady's World of Fashion—

☞ We have no travelling agent by the name of Winchester.

Mr C. W. JAMES, of Harrison street, Cincinnati, Ohio, is our Agent for Ohio, Indiana and Michigan, assisted by *Moses Meeker, Jas. R. Smith, G. H. Comstock, J. R. Humphreys and J. T. Dent*.

SAMUEL H. STEVENSON, assisted by *James H. Stevenson* and *John F. Johnson*, for Kentucky.

HENRY M. LEWIS is collecting for us in Alabama and Tennessee.

ISRAEL E. JAMES is Agent for us in the South and South-Western States and Florida, assisted by *James K. Whipple, Wm. H. Weld, O. H. P. Stem, and Henry Platt*.

THOMAS SEVERN is our Travelling Agent for New York.

WILLIAM A. PIERCE, collects for us in Pennsylvania.

JAMES PIERCE is our Travelling Agent in New Jersey.

JAS. F. EASTON is collecting for us in Missouri, Illinois, and parts of Wisconsin and Iowa.

ALANSON BILLINGS, of Nashville, Tenn., is duly authorized to obtain new subscribers to Graham's Magazine, United States Saturday Post, and Lady's World. *Single copies* may also be had at his store in Nashville.

Notices of New Works.

VILLAGE DIALOGUES. *By Rev. Rowland Hill. From the Eighteenth London Edition. Philadelphia: Herman Hooker.*—This is a book of which immense numbers have in past time been sold, and, what is more to the purpose, have been read. The imparting of instruction in such a guise as to interest is a faculty so seldom possessed by our teachers—that is, to any great degree—that wherever it is manifested, there is a rush of popular approval. The eccentric author of these "conversations" did a vast deal of good in his day, and this work, in edition after edition, will continue to work good to succeeding generations. It may make the reader smile if we liken it to the Pilgrim's Progress, yet there are points of resemblance between the two, which those who have read both can easily recall, and those who have not read both, or either, are recommended to set forthwith about it. Mr. Hooker has done a good service in this republication, and will undoubtedly find his account in a wide sale.

THE NEW MIRROR.—This favorite weekly gazette is winning a wide-spread patronage from the able and spirited manner in which it is conducted. Its editors N. P. Willis and G. P. Morris are men of great talent and tact, and they pursue the only proper plan to give a periodical *permanent* prosperity—that of making it fully worth the money asked for it. It is refreshing in these days of humbug in the literary world, to glance over the pages of a work like the Mirror, sparkling with gems of "purest ray serene." We find that the current of the work runs Willis-wise, and each number comes to us freighted with his happy conceits and brilliant, off-hand repartee. "*The General*" steadies the helm, and occasionally gives us a bumper in verse to the success of the craft, and some crumbs of anecdote, which make us, like Oliver, cry for "more."

M'CULLOCH'S GAZETTEER.—The second number of this work has been received by W. H. Graham, Zieber & Co., and Perkins & Purves. It will be completed in eighteen or twenty parts, and in the course of the work seven maps on steel will be introduced. The articles on the United States are in this American edition re-written and greatly enlarged, by Daniel Haskell, A. M., author of a Gazetteer of the United States, and late President of the University of Vermont. The delay in the publication of this number was occasioned by the time necessary to complete the map which accompanies it. Hereafter it will appear regularly. The third number of this work has also been received, and may be found as above.

BRANDE'S CYCLOPÆDIA. *Part XI. New York: Harper & Brothers.*—This number brings the work down to the middle of the letter P, and one more completes the work. It is valuable as introducing many topics of illustration which have arisen since the last previous work of the kind was published; and being in small, though clear type, a vast amount of information is embraced in it. The assistants of Brande in the various departments include M'Culloch and other well known practical and scientific men. The work is on sale in this city by Perkins & Purves, Zieber & Co., and W. H. Graham.

THE FARMER'S MANUAL. *Philadelphia: G. S. Appleton.*—The author of this treatise is F. Faulkner, Esq., author of "British Husbandry." The object of the writer is stated to be "to explain the nature and constitution of Manures generally—to point out the means of augmenting the quantity and preserving the fertilizing power of Farm Yard Manure; the various sources of Mineral and other artificial Manures, and the causes of their frequent failure. It is a practical work—cheap in price, plain in language, and worth every farmer's purchase.

THE FIREMAN'S RECORD.—Proposals have been issued by Mr. George Smith, for publishing in this city, a paper to be entitled the Fireman's Record and Weekly Gazette. The aim of the conductors will be not to countenance rowdyism, but while they defend the members from unjust aspersions, to elevate the character of the department. We believe in the words of Col. Page, that "such a paper, properly conducted, would be a benefit to the department."

MISS LESLIE'S MAGAZINE. *Philadelphia.*—The August number of this work is embellished with a specimen of metal line coloured engraving, the subject, "Beissarius." It is one of the most finished things of the kind ever published. The number has also a fashion plate, and articles from the pen of Miss Leslie, Mrs. Butler, T. S. Arthur, and other popular writers. Altogether it is a good number.

CHRISTIAN FAMILY MAGAZINE. *August. Philadelphia: Zieber & Co.*—This number shows signs of improvement in mechanical appearance. Edited by Rev. Daniel Newell. Its matter is of a high order of excellence.

☞ "The Village Doctor and Other Tales, by T. S. Arthur," have just been issued in a neat shilling pamphlet by Godey & McMichael. The selection embraces some of the best of Mr. Arthur's excellent practical stories.

☞ Colon has sent us Mrs. Smilling's Juvenile Magazine, the Pierian, for August. It is an attractive number of an excellent work.

ALISON. Part 13 of Alison's Europe has been received by Zieber & Co., and by Perkins & Purves. Three more complete the work.

CHRISTINA GILMOUR.

The name of this person has become familiar to the American people, from the fact that she is the first person claimed under the late treaty, being charged with the death of her husband. All the efforts of her counsel to avert or prevent the surrender having proved unavailing, she is, before this, perhaps, on her passage to Scotland, to be tried for murder. Her previous history, as related in the New York Sun, possesses so much romantic interest that we have here transcribed it.

"The history of this unfortunate young woman should operate as a warning to parents, and teach them to beware of unrelenting opposition to an honorable attachment formed by a daughter, or even a son, merely because the object favored by such is not of equal wealth or rank in life with themselves. It were better—far better—to raise one than to prostrate and destroy the other. Mr. Cochran, the father of this young woman, is a wealthy farmer in the Shire of Renfrew, near Paisley, in Scotland. She received a passably good education, and we have seen a letter written by her to her parents since her arrival here, couched in sweet and affecting language, and written in a practised pretty hand. About five years ago, it appears, she being still in her 'teens,' she became acquainted with a young man in the neighborhood by the name of Anderson, and a mutual attachment sprung up between them. Although of excellent character, and of good moral conduct, he was in humble life, being a gardener in the employment of a gentleman in his native parish. They made no secret of their attachment, but it was bitterly opposed by her parents, particularly as her father and the father of her future husband had already decided that she and the unfortunate John Gilmour were to be united. The great object of her parents, from the time of discovering her attachment to Anderson, was to keep them apart, and with this view she was at times confined in the attic of her father's dwelling, and a most rigid system of coercion applied to her with a view to compel an abandonment on her part of the object of her affection but without effect, although stripes, and at times, severe beatings, were resorted to. 'Oh, father,' she exclaimed, (as we are informed,) one day, 'I cannot marry John Gilmour—I have nothing to say against him, but I do not love him—permit me to marry John Anderson, whom I know is attached to me, as I love him—and I will go down on my knees and bless you. He and I can take the farm, which will in a short time be vacant, and my little sister can live with me, and we shall all be happy in each other's society. John Gilmour can find another girl who will love him and make him a good wife; but oh, father, I cannot—cannot—marry him.'

"The appeal was unheeded, and served but to make her situation worse, and she determined upon escape, to wander, she knew not whither. Watching her opportunity she fled, but was soon pursued by her father and all the servants of his household. She took shelter in a thicket, where she remained for some time undiscovered, although her pursuers often passed the spot where she lay, till her little favorite dog found out his mistress and came fondling upon her. This led to her detection, and she was taken back to the house and severely beaten. Finally, goaded almost to madness, or what has been claimed in regard to her, 'insanity,' she gave a consent, so far as the law required, to an union with Gilmour, and after being bedecked in bridal robes, was brought as an ox to the slaughter, or a lamb to the sacrifice, from her place of confinement, and her destiny interwoven for life or death! with that of John Gilmour. The parents had given them a £1000, or about $5000 each, making $10,000 in all, and they were settled on the farm at Ichinnon, which became their property. In about five weeks from the marriage, the unhappy husband, after a short illness, in which he experienced severe torture, perished. Circumstances came to light which afforded but too much ground for suspicion that he had been murdered, and that his unfortunate, but now it is feared, guilty wife, had caused his death. The subsequent events are known—she fled to this country in protection of a young man, and passing as his wife, but occupying distinct berths, and both assuming a fictitious name. Anderson is still living at Renfrewshire, and is said to be of good character. Christina declares that she did not murder her husband. If so, the prayer of all will be, that God will permit her to pass in safety through the terrible ordeal which she will be called so soon to encounter."

MR. COLMAN.

Among the Americans now travelling in Europe, is Mr. Colman, editor of the New Genesee Farmer, and one of the best agriculturalists in this country. He is a man who left one of the "Professions" to devote himself to Agriculture, as a pursuit; and with sound practical experience, he writes as much variety and depth of theoretical knowledge as any man alive. He attended the recent meeting of the British Royal Agricultural Society, at Derby. After a toast—"Agriculture, all over the world," he spoke. The report says:

"Mr Colman, an American gentleman, rose to return thanks. He felt most grateful for the welcome which he had everywhere received from Englishmen since he had arrived in this country. He fully joined in the admiration that the exhibition of implements had excited, but he regretted that among them there was not one that would enable a man to make an effective dinner speech. (A laugh.) He hoped that the eminent mechanics he saw round the table, would hit upon some contrivance for the purpose. (Laughter.) He considered agriculture to be the foundation of all wealth, the great instrument of social improvement, the conservator of public morals. (Cheers.) They could do without the doctors if they observed the rules of health; they might do without the lawyers if they kept their temper; they might possibly do without the clergy if every man would take care of his own soul; and without the soldiers if they would only fulfil the great law of Christian charity; but he could not see how under heaven they could do without the farmers. (Much cheering and laughter.)

"Was not agriculture the foundation and producer of wealth, while gold and silver were its mere opponents? A man might live in Golconda, and heap up treasure as high as the Andes, and still perish for hunger in the midst. (Hear, hear.) He would not arrogate for agriculturists an extraordinary degree of morality, but this he would say, that there was nothing in their occupation that had the least tendency to deprave a man's morals. (Hear, hear, and cheers.) Then, what could be more delightful as a recreation for the philosophical mind? It was a subject in which we might learn from all nations; we might even learn a little from the Chinese. (Laughter.) Gentlemen might laugh, but there were in the Chinese language 27,000 treatises on agriculture. China had for thousands of years subsisted on its agriculture, and had contrived, besides, to accumulate immense wealth, and therefore was entitled to some respect as an agricultural country. America was now following the steps of her ancestor in improving her agriculture; and he hoped that a desire for improvement in that and every thing else would be the only rivalry between them. Mr. Colman concluded by proposing as a sentiment—'England, the ray of civilization; may she long continue, like her own Eddystone, a light in the ocean. May her light shine not to burn, but cherish—not to render the world desolate, but happy. May her energies be concentrated on those high objects—the diffusion of knowledge, the extension of civilization, of liberty and of peace.'"

GERMANTOWN ENCAMPMENT.

We find in the Telegraph the following notice of the late encampment at Germantown:—

"The encampment of the First Regiment of Artillery of the First Division, which commenced in this vicinity on Monday of last week, broke up on Saturday. The tents were struck at 10 A. M.; the ground was cleared by 1, and the line of march was taken up at 2, for the city. There could not have been a more unpropitious week for the encampment than that endured upon this occasion. It commenced raining on Monday afternoon, and continued almost without intermission until Friday morning, when it cleared up beautifully, giving the regiment one fine day for drilling; and three or four thousand citizens who congregated on that day, a charming opportunity to view an encampment, and witness the evolutions of one of the best disciplined bodies of military in Pennsylvania. The most rigid camp duty was observed during the whole tour, and it was performed by every officer and private with an accuracy and cheerfulness which reflect the highest credit upon all. But one man left the camp during the whole week, and he, as we are assured by one of the officers, only upon the most urgent necessity. Brigadier General Cadwalader, who commanded, as Captain, his company of Philadelphia Grays, although his elegant private residence was within one mile of the encampment did not leave the limits of the latter during the continuance of camp duty.

"The battery of beautiful six pounders, after the latest improved pattern, with their handsome and substantial caissons, attracted a great deal of attention and elicited much commendatory remark, as did also the plan of the encampment, its details and observances. The courtesy, too, of the officers toward their numerous visitors, was worthy of all praise, while the general order which prevailed was such as to cause an unanimous expression of satisfaction and delight. We have heard of an intention on the part of the regiment, to repeat the encampment a year hence, upon the ground they have just occupied, if it can be obtained, or somewhere else within the same distance of the city.

"The Regiment, as we announced last week, consisted of the Junior Artillerists, Lieut. Com't. W. Linker; State Artillery, Capt. G. P. [illegible]; Washington Grays, Lieut. B. K. Fox; Philadelphia Grays, Capt. G. Cadwalader; National Artillery, Capt. J. K. Murphy; Cadwalader Grays, Capt. [illegible] Scott.

"The Staff, which was a very efficient one, consisted of Adjutant P. C. Ellmaker, Quarter Master C. Bender, Paymaster, J. Russell, and Surgeon A. Hart.

"The whole was under the command of Col. A. J. Pleasanton, an able and experienced officer."

THE FRONTIER.

A letter in the Bangor Courier gives the following information relative to the prosecution of the survey of the boundary line.

"The six commissioners appointed by the respective Legislatures of Massachusetts and Maine to quiet the settlers upon the disputed territory, by giving them deeds under the provisions of the Ashburton treaty, commenced their labors about six weeks since at the upper end of the Madawaska settlement near the mouth of the St. Francis. They have finished, I understand, as far down as Fort Kent, at which place they have suspended operations, and have adjourned to meet again after election. They intend to finish their business in the Madawaska settlement the present year. It will take another year to finish upon the Aroostook.

"The Commissioners upon the demarcation of the boundary line are now progressing rapidly in their business, and are making up for their delay in the spring. I understand that the survey of the river St. John is nearly completed from the Grand Falls to the mouth of the St. Francis. A party of surveyers is at work near lake Pohenagamook, and another party has ascended to the head waters of the St. John. Six parties are at work upon the line between the monument and the St. John, amounting in all to about one hundred men. Two parties are at the north end of the line, two parties are at the south end, and the other two near Fort Fairfield. The distance is about 78 miles, and all the parties together advance about one mile each day. They clear out a passage fifteen feet upon each side of the line, cutting down the trees smooth with the ground. The line trees are cut upon the spot, and the stumps left standing. I am told that this line is a very crooked one. In one place there is a square offset of about forty rods. The whole line appears to be a succession of curves with a general inclination to the westward. The British Commissioner, Col. Estcourt, appears to be an energetic man and of business habits, and is constantly engaged in hastening the progress of the survey. Some persons asked him how many years it would take to finish the survey. He replied that he did not estimate the time by years, but in months, and he thought it would be completed sooner than was generally anticipated."

A HEROINE.

The lady who is the heroine of the following story would make a good frontier settler. At any rate it may safely be said that she has almost settled the case of the burglar. It is stated that a wounded arm has been dressed in Sandusky since the affair took place; and if so, the patient will find that he has got a hurt deeper than the doctor can cure. The doctors of the law will insist upon their share in the matter.

"The Cattaraugus (N. Y.) Whig states that there has been a series of depredations committed upon a family residing in the town of Machias, in that County, by the name of Andrews, which are unaccountable, disgraceful, and villainous. Early in the spring there were several petty thefts committed by entering the house in the night, carrying away provisions, &c. Their barn was set on fire and burned to the ground, and two attempts have been made to burn the house. Who the desperadoes are, it has been impossible to find out, as they would come in the night, in disguise, painted black, and every effort at detection has proved unavailing. A few weeks since, a shingle was found in the house, on which was written a warning to the family to leave the house, or they would be murdered, or their house burned. On Thursday, the 27th ult., about midnight, a noise was heard by the family on the outside of the house; Mrs. Andrews got up, and upon looking out saw a man fixing a sort of scaffold to get up to the window, the window being high up from the ground. She got an axe and stood near the window as sentinel, the window being partially fastened on the inside. The thief mounted the scaffold and commenced raising the window, and finding, after raising it three or four inches, that it was fastened, thrust his arm under to unfasten it, when Mrs. Andrews, raised the axe, and nearly severed his arm from his body. The thief, with a loud groan, fell back, was seized by his comrades, and carried to their wagon, which stood a few rods distant, and the horse was driven off at the top of his speed. An alarm was immediately given by the family, and the whole neighborhood was aroused in search of the desperadoes. Blood was found on the window sill, traced to the road, and they were traced by the blood as far as the village of Sandusky, in the town of Freedom, a distance of some ten or twelve miles, when all trace of them was lost."

AN OLD SCHOOL HOST.

A correspondent of the New York Tribune, who is describing matters and things along the line of the Erie Canal, gives the following description of an old school country tavern keeper—such men as used to flourish before every tavern was a "hotel."

"Put up this night at New Boston, 22 miles east of Syracuse, on the long level; our landlord is the best boatman's landlord on the *ditch*. Picture to yourself a large, rambling house, once white; a pent stock in front, gushing spring water in a large tank for horses; a dirty bar-room warmed by a large unfinished cook-stove; in one corner a hhd. of molasses on tap; in another a capacious bin of oats; the beams overhead propped up to support the pressure of the oats and corn in the chamber above; a bar was built up at one end of the room which contained spirits, beer, cider, by the small or gallon, sundry huge cheeses, and parts of cheeses, scales to weigh pork, fresh meat, butter, cheese, flour, &c. &c.; a large wooden trencher filled with rolls of butter, codfish, mackerel, herring and sundry empty boxes. The landlord, a plain, coarse, but kind-hearted man of fifty years, with features in which you can observe both shrewdness and benevolence; he greets you with that plain civility which neither oppresses by its servility, nor disgusts by its rudeness; his prices are full 20 per cent. lower than those of many other landlords on the line of canal, but he lets his prices and the quality of his provisions, recommend themselves; I asked him why he stabled horses 25 per cent. lower than others; he said that the currency was now so reduced that every man should have some conscience in his prices; when the boys went to the stable to clean the horses, he told them that if there was not straw enough to bed the horses, to pull hay from the mow as he never would see a hard-working horse lie down in a wet stall. He had a horse of his own which had injured his leg by a hole in a bridge, he wanted to sell this horse, but so faithful a beast had he been, that he refused a dozen offers from hard horse masters; he said he would keep him till he died, rather than to sell him to be killed on the canal."

Notices of the Dead.

TRULY MELANCHOLY.—Drowned, on Feb. 1, at the Falls of the Wallamette river, near the Methodist Mission, in the Oregon country, Mr. Cornelius Rogers, Mrs. Rogers, her sister Aurelia Leslie, Squire Crocker, and two Clatsop Indians. While passing the rapids above, the boat was accidentally carried over the Falls. Mr. Rogers went to Oregon from Cincinnati, Ohio, in the spring of 1838, in company with missionaries, to aid them in their Christian labors among the Indians there. He was a volunteer, bearing his own expenses. After laboring three or four years with them, he married a daughter of the Rev. Mr. Leslie, of the Methodist Mission on the Wallamette, and took up his residence near that mission.

DEATH OF DR. ADRAIN.—Robert Adrain, L. L. D., formerly Professor of Mathematics of Columbia College in New York, died on Thursday morning of last week at New Brunswick, in the 68th year of his age. Disease, congestion of the brain. As a mathematician, when in full vigor of his intellectual faculties, he stood unsurpassed in this country. Nathaniel Bowditch, now also deceased, who was his intimate friend, and who could appreciate the abilities of others, always spoke of Dr. Adrain in the most exalted terms. But Dr. Adrain was not distinguished only for his vast researches in mathematical science. He was also a fine classic scholar, and a man of general literature. As to his conversational powers, they were of a very high order.

DEATH OF GEN. MADISON.—The Richmond Enquirer publishes the death of Gen. William Madison, of Madison county, Virginia, in the 82d year of his age. He was the youngest brother of the late President Madison. He was a soldier of the Revolution, and enjoyed the confidence and esteem of General Washington.

☞ The Winchester Republican announces the sudden death, by paralysis, of Col. Augustine C. Smith, son of the late Gen. John Smith, for several years a member of the State Senate, and who was a highly respectable and much esteemed citizen.

DEATH OF JUDGE SHORTRIDGE.—The Lafayette East Alabamian states that the Hon. Eli Shortridge, Judge of the 9th Judicial Circuit, died at his residence in Talladega county, week before last.

☞ Hon. George Plumer, of Westmoreland county, Pa., father of Hon. Arnold Plumer, M. C., and one of the pioneers of the west, died on the 8th ult.

Army & Navy.

☞ The Army and Navy Chronicle states that the frigate Savannah, at New York, is bound to the Pacific as the flag-ship of Commodore Dallas.

The sloops Boston and Yorktown, just returned from long cruises, are to be fitted again for sea immediately.

The frigate Cumberland and Potomac, at Boston, are ready for sea, and will soon be put in commission.

The new brig Lawrence, at Baltimore, will be equipped without delay, destination unknown.

The new brig Perry, at Norfolk, is destined to the East Indies.

AMERICAN HEMP.—An English merchant, now travelling in this country, thus speaks in his correspondence of the manufacture of American hemp:—"I saw the States' navy yard stores, and engines and machinery for spinning or twisting cables which is far superior to any thing of the kind I have seen in England. The Americans are growing their own hemp on the Mississippi, and the foreman of the ropewalk says that it is much superior and will stand a much higher test than the Russian hemp, and that the cables they make are much better and stronger than the best they can get from England."

THE VANDALIA.—A letter received from a gentleman on board the U. S. ship Vandalia, says—"The Vandalia had been called a dull sailer, but she certainly has been belied. I should think she would bear a comparison, in this respect, with most men-of-war. She, however, mounts too many guns. There is not room enough to work them with ease. Twenty guns are enough for her, and if she had originally been calculated for that number, she would have been more comfortable, and fully as efficient."

SLOOP OF WAR ALBANY.—We learn from the Brooklyn Daily News that the frame of this vessel is now up, and the planking is proceeding rapidly. The model is said to combine every requisite for speed and capacity. She is sharp forward, with a clean run, and somewhat less flat on the floor than is now usual in vessels of this class, and, having a greater breadth of beam, and more depth than our ordinary sloops of war, will be stiffer and able to bear a greater press of canvass.

☞ The U. S. brig Bainbridge, Lieut. Commanding Johnson, from Porto Cabello, arrived at Curacoa 31st ult. The U. S. brig Boxer, Lieut. Commanding Bullus, sailed from Mantanzas about the 1st inst., on a cruise. The Pensacola Gazette says that the U. S. ship Vincennes was to sail from that port on the 10th inst., for Vera Cruz, to bring to the United States the Mexican indemnity, which is to be ready at that city about the 25th inst.

EXPERIMENTS WITH THUNDER BOMBS.—On Thursday of last week, one of Mr. Hubbell's thunder bombs, fired by an eight-pound cartridge from a thirty-two pound gun, at Sandy Hook station, exploded midway, in a target the thickness of the side of a line-of-battle ship, 1000 yards distant, and tore it in thousands of pieces, blowing some of them 110 feet from the target. One of the 242 lb. balls was fired from the immense wrought iron gun with great precision.

☞ Mr. Brown, Commissioner to the Sandwich Islands, left Panama for Otaheite, on the 12th of June, in the tender to H. B. M. frigate Vindictive. It will be recollected that an American vessel gave the British bearer of despatches from the Sandwich Islands, via Panama, passage from Chagres to an English Island. This is the right sort of reciprocity.

☞ A letter from Washington, of recent date, says the vacancy in the Purser's corps of the Navy, occasioned by the untimely death of young Stevens, will be filled by the youngest son of the Secretary of the Treasury. He has been Captain's Clerk one or two cruises, and is well qualified for the situation.

☞ Com. Dallas arrived at Payta via Panama on the first of July, and left on the 3d for Valparaiso. He goes out to supercede Com. Jones, who comes home to be tried by a court martial.

☞ The U. S. frigate Savannah is expected to sail from New York in a short time for the Pacific, under command of Commander Hollins. She is to be the flag ship of Commodore Dallas.

☞ Major Dulany, of the U. S. Marine Corps, has been appointed by the Secretary of the Navy to the superintendency of the recruiting service.

☞ The U. S. sloop of war Fairfield, Commander Nicholson, from Naples, bound up the Straits, was at Palermo, June 16th, all well.

☞ The United States ship United States, Com. Jones, and the United States schooner Shark, were at Callao 18th June.

☞ The frigate Columbia was at Rio on the 28th June.

Political Intelligence.

AUGUST ELECTIONS.

We have examined with as much care as possible the rumors on both sides, relative to the August elections, and present such results as appear to be most probable.

TENNESSEE. Jones (Whig) is re-elected Governor by a majority of about 4000. Five members of each party are elected to Congress, and the other is yet to be heard positively from. The contest is between two members of the Democratic party, one of whom is classed as a Bank man. The Whigs have secured a majority in the State House of Representatives, and claim a majority of one in the Senate.

INDIANA. The returns from this State so far as received, make it tolerably sure that the Democratic candidate, Whitcomb, is elected over the present incumbent, Bigger, (Whig). A slip from the office of the State Sentinel, (Dem.) contains returns from twenty-two counties, which exhibit a falling off of the Whig majority in 1840 of nearly 5000 votes. The Sentinel says—"So far as the returns are in, we are inclined to the opinion that we have elected Governor, Lieut. Governor, a majority of the members of Congress, and a majority of the Legislature." Owen, Henly, Brown, and T. Smith, all Democrats, are certainly elected to Congress. C. B. Smith, (Whig) is elected in the district composed of the counties of Wayne, Fayette, Henry, &c.

KENTUCKY.—It is currently reported that four of the Congressmen elected in Kentucky are Democratic; two certain—Tibbatts and French. Tibbatt's majority is about 500. Thomasson and Davis, Whigs, are elected in the Louisville and Lexington districts. Other accounts give two more to each party, making eight claimed to be heard from.

ILLINOIS.—The Fourth District only is heard from entire. In that the Democratic candidate, Wentworth, is elected.

ALABAMA.—We have only rumors from Mobile county, which has elected two Whigs and two Democrats to the Legislature, and given some 25 majority for Goldthwaite (Democrat) for Congress over Dellet.

MAINE.—Hon. Hanibal Hamlin has been nominated for Congress, by the Democrats of Penobscot District, Maine, and A. G. Jewett, chosen delegate to Baltimore. Josiah S. Little, of Portland, has been nominated for Congress, by the Whigs of the Cumberland District. Hon. William Pitt Fessenden, the late Member, having been first nominated and declined. Mr. Little was also chosen delegate to the National convention.

MEMBER OF CONGRESS RESIGNED.—The Augusta (Ga.) Constitutionalist says that Mr. John B. Lamar, elected last year a member of Congress from Georgia, has resigned his seat in that body. There will therefore be two vacancies to fill in the delegation next October. Colonel Stark is the candidate of the Democratic party to fill the vacancy occasioned by the resignation of the Hon. Mark A. Cooper.

☞ A correspondent of the Charleston Mercury, writing from Illinois, says that Colonel Benton has declared his determination not to support Mr Calhoun, even should he get the nomination.

☞ At the Whig Convention held the other day in Bordentown, Gen. William Frick, of Burlington county, was nominated a candidate for Congress.

Religious Intelligence.

REPORTED FOR THE U. STATES SATURDAY POST.

PLACES OF PUBLIC WORSHIP OPEN ON SUNDAY EVENING, AUGUST 20th.

PROTESTANT EPISCOPAL.—Church of the Ascension, Lombard above Eleventh street. Saint John's Church, corner of Brown and Saint John. Advent Church, (in Temperance Hall) Third street below Green. Emanuel Church, Marlborough street near Prince, Kensington. Trinity Church, Catharine street above Second. Church of the Evangelists, Fifth street above Catharine. Church of the Messiah, Fifth street below Carpenter. Saint Mary's Church, Hamiltonville.

PRESBYTERIAN—OLD SCHOOL.—Sixth Church, Spruce above Fifth street. Ninth Church, Schuylkill Seventh and George street. Tenth Church, corner of Twelfth and Walnut street. Northwest Sabbath School Room, corner of Schuylkill Eighth and Willow street.

PRESBYTERIAN—NEW SCHOOL.—Western Church, corner of Filbert and Schuylkill Sixth street. Eleventh Church, Vine above Twelfth street. First Church, Northern Liberties, Buttonwood street below Sixth. First Church, Southwark, German street below Third. First Church, Fairmount, Hamiltonville Church.

DUTCH REFORMED.—First Church, Crown street near Race. Third Church, corner of Tenth and Filbert street.

LUTHERAN.—Saint Matthew's Church, New street below Fourth.

METHODIST EPISCOPAL.—All open on Sunday Evening.

METHODIST PROTESTANT.—All open on Sunday Evening.

BAPTIST.—All open but the First Church.

UNITARIAN.—First Church, corner of Tenth and Locust streets.

UNIVERSALIST.—All open on Sunday Evening, but the Lombard Street Church.

DISCIPLES OF CHRIST.—Disciples' Meeting House, corner of Fifth and Gaskill streets. Congregation of Disciples, (Vigilant Hall) Race street below Second.

CHRISTIAN.—Christian Chapel, Christian street below Sixth.

SWEDENBORGIAN.—New Jerusalem Chapel, 4th street below German.

MORMON.—Meeting House, Julianna street above Wood.

MARINERS.—Mariners' Church, Water street below Walnut. Bethel, corner of Shippen and Swanson streets.

AFRICAN.—First Presbyterian Church, Seventh street below Fitzwater. Methodist Bethel, Sixth street above Lombard. Wesley Chapel, Lombard street below Sixth. Union Methodist Church, Coates street below Old York Road. Zoar Methodist Church, Brown street near Fourth. Union Baptist Church, Little Pine street near Seventh.

☞ Husti-colu-chee, a converted Seminole Indian, is preaching at Reading, Pa., to large audiences, in the German Reformed Church. The Gazette states that he is a nephew of Osceola, the celebrated Florida warrior, whom he is said to resemble very strikingly; is about nineteen years of age, tall, stout, and altogether of a fine appearance. He speaks English well, uses simple language, and is graceful in his gestures. It is his intention to return to his tribe as a Missionary of the Gospel.

☞ The Alton, Illinois, Telegraph, states that the Roman Catholics have commenced the erection of a fine stone edifice, 42 by 60, for public worship in that city. It is located on an elevated position that will overlook the whole city.

PHILADELPHIA SABBATH ASSOCIATION.—The second annual report of this association gives an account of Home operations, the labors of the agent, floating Missionaries, &c., and general remarks concerning the propriety of keeping the Sabbath day holy. The collections for the year ending March 1st, 1843, amounted to $1,251,78; since that period to the present time, $426,62 has been received. The amount paid for salaries of Missionaries and agents from March 1, 1841, to March 1st, 1843, is $1,734,22; travelling expenses of Missionaries and agent during the same time, $419,53. The general agent has been employed visiting throughout Pennsylvania and Ohio, and a few commercial towns in other states, to secure co-operation in the plans laid out by the association. The proposition that pastors of the various churches should preach alternately, and at stated periods on the subject of the Sabbath, has met with general acceptation. These periods are usually once in three months, though in some in each alternate month, and in one place monthly.

BISHOP OF RHODE ISLAND.—The consecration of Dr. Henshaw, as Protestant Episcopal Bishop of Rhode Island took place on Friday of last week. The Church, St. Johns, was filled at an early hour. A large number of the clergy were in attendance. Six Bishops were present and assisted in the exercises—Right Reverend Bishops Brownell, of Connecticut; Onderdonk, of New York; Hopkins, of Vermont; Doane, of New Jersey; Johns, of Virginia, and Whittingham, of Maryland.

Morning service was read by Rev. Dr. Crocker, after which, was sung the 106th Psalm. The sermon was then preached by Right Reverend Bishop Whittingham, of Maryland. The collects and commandments were read by the presiding Bishop. The epistle was read by Right Reverend Bishop Johns. The gospel by Bishop Hopkins.

"UNION CONFERENCE MEETING."—Sabbath afternoon, at five o'clock, there will be held on board the steamer Kingston, lying at the upper side of Christian street wharf, *a Union Conference Meeting*, at which time several of the friends of Religion, without reference to sect or party, will address the meeting. "*Come and welcome.*"

☞ A convention is about to be held at New Brunswick, N. J., for the purpose of conferring as to the best means of promoting the observance of the Christian Sabbath.

☞ The Wardens and Vestry of St. Paul's church, Cincinnati, have unanimously called the Rev. Dr. Cobbs, of Petersburg, Virginia, to the Rectorship of that church.

☞ The Governor of New Hampshire has appointed November 30th, as a day of Thanksgiving—time enough yet to plant seed for pumpkin pies for the occasion.

☞ A new Episcopal Church, at Aiken, (S. C.) was consecrated on Wednesday week, under the name of St. Thaddeus' Church.

☞ The corner stone of a new Presbyterian Church, was laid last week, at Flushing, Long Island.

Educational.

UNIVERSITY OF GEORGIA.—At the recent commencement of this institution, in Athens, Geo., the commencement sermon was preached by the Rev. Wm. Brantley, of Augusta. The Right Rev. Stephen Elliott, Bishop of the Diocese, was appointed a trustee, in place of Gen. Watson, deceased.

☞ At the commencement of Hanover College, Indiana, there were eight graduates. The degree of D. D. was conferred upon Rev. Thomas C. Reed, Professor of Intellectual Philosophy in Union College, New York, and upon Rev. Wm. Breckenridge, of Louisville, Ky.

☞ At the recent commencement of Transylvania University, Ky., the degree of D. D. was conferred on the Rev. Beverly Waugh, Bishop of the Methodist Episcopal Church, and the Rev. James Dixon, of England, late President of the Wesleyan Conference.

☞ At the late commencement of Union College, Schenectady, the degree of L.L. D. was conferred on the Hon. Harmanus Bleecker, of Albany, and on Marshall S. Bidwell, Esq., of New York, late of Toronto.

☞ At the Franklin College commencement, recently held at Athens, the degree of L.L. D. was conferred on the Hon George McDuffie, of South Carolina.

Miscellaneous News.

ANOTHER DESTRUCTIVE FIRE AT ST. JOHN, N. B.—*Great Loss of Property—Very little Insurance.*—We learn by the St. John News, of the 5th inst., that another serious fire occurred in that city on Saturday morning last, which commenced in a large wooden building used as a tannery, owned by Mr. B. Ansley, and situate on the eastern side of King's square. Every exertion was made to subdue the flames—but the fire, which raged fearfully, was not wholly got under until 4 o'clock. The buildings destroyed were two tanning establishments, seven dwelling houses, a shop and tallow chandlery, a range of buildings adjoining, with a shop owned by Mr. James Sloan, and occupied by several tenants, together with several other buildings. The fire is supposed to be the work of an incendiary. Loss is not stated.

☞ The Grand Jury of New York present as a nuisance certain pettifoggers, who hang about the prisons with a view of imposing themselves upon unfortunate criminals as lawyers; and also against a class claiming to be counsellors, who find entrance into the apartment occupied by female prisoners, and offend the decent inmates by indecent language.

TROUBLE AMONG THE INDIANS.—The Platte (Mo.) Eagle, of the 29th ult., says:—"A friend in the upper part of Holt writes us that the settlers on the prairie above are fearful of an attack from the Ottoes, who have been making threats. There seems to be a general spirit of discontent amongst the frontier tribes, north of Fort Leavenworth."

A NEW FACTORY.—The Amoskeag Manufacturing Company are about erecting another mill at Manchester, N. H. It is to be 400 feet in length, and will be sufficiently large to contain from 460 to 480 looms and 18,000 spindles—double the size of the mills now in operation at that place.

☞ The Lanvale Factory, the Washington Factory, and the Calico and Bleaching Works on Jones' Falls, near Albany, are about being started on an extensive scale by an enterprising company of capitalists.

☞ The Surviving "Defenders of Baltimore in 1814" have it in contemplation to visit York, Pennsylvania, on the 12th of September next.

ISLANDS OF ICE.—The ship Flavia, Capt. Coffin, arrived at Boston, passed, on the 27th ult., in lat. 45, long. 48 40, a large ice island.

SUMMER SICKNESS.—It should be remembered that during the intense heat of summer, the process of digestion is performed with such extreme languor that our food, instead of being speedily dissolved and converted into nutriment for the body, often to comes totally spoiled, or *putrefied in the stomach*. Hence bad breath, disagreeable taste in the mouth, cholic, pains, dysentery, cholera morbus, and other dangerous complaints.

Wright's Indian Vegetable Pills are a certain cure for all the above dangerous complaints, because they cleanse the alimentary canal of all those bilious humors which are the cause not only of all disorders of the bowels, but of every malady incident to man. They also aid and improve digestion, and purify the blood, and therefore give health and vigor to the whole frame, as well as drive every description of pain from the body.

☞ *Beware of Counterfeits.*—The public are cautioned against the many spurious medicines, which, in order to deceive, are made, in outward appearance, closely to resemble the above wonderful Pills.

It should be remembered, *all genuine medicine has Wright's Indian Vegetable Pills*, neatly printed on the sides of the boxes, and that, *if the word Wright's cannot be found*, all is positively wrong.

☞ *Observe.*—Purchase only of the advertised agents, or at the office and general depot, No. 169 Race street, Philadelphia, and be particular to ask for Wright's Indian Vegetable Pills.

SANDS' SARSAPARILLA.—Could the many thousands who now suffer from diseases for which this preparation is a certain specific, listen to the grateful testimony of those who have used it and been cured, they would no longer doubt in regard to its efficacy, or hesitate in appropriating to themselves the benefits which medicine can alone bestow. Obstinate cutaneous eruptions, scrofula, chronic sore eyes, enlargement and pain of the bones and joints, rheumatism in all its forms, and diseases arising from an injudicious use of mercury, are safely and speedily cured by its use.

For conclusive evidence of its superior value and efficacy, see certificates published in the city papers.

Prepared and sold by A. B. Sands & Co., Druggists and Chemists, No. 273 Broadway, N. Y. Sold in Philadelphia by S. P. Thompson, corner 5th and Spruce sts; by Dr. D. Jayne, 20 South 3d st., T. Kiett & Co., corner Second and Callowhill sts., and Frederick Brown, N. E. corner of Fifth and Chesnut sts. Price, $1 per bottle; 6 bottles for $5.

The Markets.

Sales of Stocks.

By the Philadelphia Board of Brokers, for the week ending Thursday.

		Price sold for.
1366 shares	Girard Bank,	5¼a5½
130 do.	Wilmington R. R.	11
114 do.	Mechanics Bank,	17½
102 do.	N. O. Gas Bk.,	19¼a20
100 do.	Vicksburg Bank,	2¾
45 do.	Far. & Mechanics Bank,	31½a32
40 do.	Commercial Bank,	42¾a43¾
40 do.	Camden & Amboy R. R.	87
37 do.	Grand Gulf Bank,	5¼
22 do.	Man. & Mec. Bank,	14½
10 do.	Western Bank,	41¾
10 do.	Washington Insurance Co.	4¼
9 do.	Northern Liberties Bank	28¾
7 do.	Planters' Bank, Tenn.	5¾
2 do.	Schuylkill Navi. Co.	45
$13,000	Tenn. 5's,	82
$5900	Wilmington R. R. 6's, 1858,	76¼a77
$2400	County 6's,	104½
$8250	State 5's,	50¼a50¾
$351 48	State 6's, 1843a46,	53¾a55
$1000	Kentucky Bonds,	97
$2000	City 5's, 1851 54 58a60,	102¼a102¾
$440	Girard Bank Notes,	85
$3000	United States Loan, 6's, 1862,	114

Philadelphia Market.

The *Flour* and *Grain* market has been very quiet—no sales excepting small, for consumption, have been reported to us. Wheat flour is held at $4.75; corn meal at $2.62½, and rye flour at $3.25. The stock of wheat is light and but little arriving; we have heard of one sale only, and that of 400 bushels at $1; and a sale of very light at 95 cts. There have been few and small sales of flat yellow corn at 54 cts to 53½, white 52 cts. We have heard of no sales of rye. 3000 bushels of new oats have been sold at 25 cts.

Cotton has been more active this week than for some time past, about 500 bags have changed hands, of which 300 were Tenessee at 6¼, 200 of Louisiana 7¼ and 50 Uplands 6¾ cts.

Teas—The better qualities are looking up; sales of cargoes continue at New York. Here a small invoice of Young Hyson was sold at a price not named.

Coffee—Sale of a cargo of Laguayra at a price not made public, 600 bags Rio at 8 to 8¼ cts, and 70 bags St Domingo at 6¼.

Sugar—But little remains in first hands. There have been sales of 400 boxes Havana at 6¼ to 8.

Tobacco—There is more inquiry for it, 60 hhds were sold of Kentucky leaf at 3 to 5¼ cts.

Fish continue scarce; a sale of 25 bbls No 3 Mackerel at $6.

Coal—Sale of 800 bushels Susquehanna bituminous at 17 cts.

Lead—There has been a sale of 4 to 500 pigs at $3.40 to 3.50.

Salt—Sale of a cargo of Turks Island, price not made public.

Indigo—Sale of 70 ceroons of Caraccas at 117 to 120.

Fruit—Sale of 50 boxes lemons at $4½.

Whiskey—75 bbls sold at 24 cts.

Cattle Markets.

Philadelphia.—Beeves—95 Kentucky, 100 Ohio, and 367 Penna beeves offered. Sales ranged from 4 to 5c. A few extra sold at 5¼. 15 left over. Cows and Calves—217 in market. Sales were made at $10 to 18, extra $25a30, springers $10a20, dry cows $4a8. Calves $1a1,50 by weight. Jersey calves on the Delaware 2a2¼, extra 2½. Hogs—400 offered. Sales at 4a4½. 115 left over. Sheep—1110 sheep and lambs in market, sales at $1,25a1.50, extra $2.50.

New York, August 14.—At market, 900 beef cattle, fresh; 30 cows and calves, and 2600 sheep and lambs. Prices—Beef Cattle—Prices of last week were sustained, and we quote to correspond, $3.50 to 4.75 a 5.50. Left over 150. Cows and calves all taken at $15 to 25. Sheep and Lambs—Sales of 2400 at 75ca$2 to 2.50 for lambs, and $1a$2.50 to 3 for sheep.

Trade and Business.

Baltimore, Aug. 14.—Flour—Parcels of good standard brands, manufactured from new wheat, are held at $4,75, but we hear of no transactions. Sales of 400 bbls. Western flour at $4.62½. Grain—We quote prime Md and Virginia reds at 95a98 cts, and ordinaries to good at 90 to 95 cts. Three or four parcels of very prime Va reds were sold at 100 cts. A sale or two of good Md white wheat at 98 cents. We quote a sale of North Carolina red at 96 cts, and of a small cargo of Penna red not strictly prime, though entirely free from garlic, at 95 cts.

Charleston, Aug. 14.—Cotton—The receipts are 418 and the sales 892 bales, as follows: 15 at 5, 27 at 5¼, 33 at 5½, 11 at 5¾, 56 at 5⅞, 210 at 6, 98 at 6¼, 85 at 6½, 223 at 6¾, and 86 at 7 cents. The transactions in long cotton comprise 30 bags Georgia Sea Island at prices ranging from 12 to 14 cts per lb. Rice—The receipts since our last are 1407 tcs, and the sales in the same time 1077 tcs at the following prices: 47 at 2¾, 14 at 2½, 55 at 2 5-16, 2/2 at 2¼, 35 at 2 7-16, 253 at 2⅛, 436 at 2 9-16, and 15 tcs at $2⅝ per 100.

New York, August 15.—Ashes—Pots still remain at $4.31¼, at which rate we notice sales of 250 bbls since our last. In pearls we have heard of no sales of importance since our last. We continue to quote at $5.31¼. Flour—We have no change to notice in the price of Genessee since our last. Some further sales have been made at $4.87½. Michigan and Ohio we quote at $4.75 a4.81¼. In southern descriptions there is little or nothing doing. We quote Georgetown, Howard street, &c. at $5,12½.

Richmond, Aug. 14.—Tobacco—Receipts light, sales not quite as brisk this as last week. We continue our quotations: lugs 2¼a2¾ and 3¼, leaf, common 3¼a4, middling 4¼a5, good 5a6, fine stemming and manufacturing scarce, and sells from $6 to 11½, as in quality; a few extra manufacturing hhds have been sold at from $10 to 40. Wheat 95 cts to $1 per bushel. Corn 57½ to 60 cts per bushel. Flour, new canal, very dull at $5, old $4.50 to 4.75; receipts moderate.

Wool—The Poughkeepsie Eagle says, that almost the entire clip in Dutchess county for this year and last has been purchased in that and the adjoining counties, and much of it already shipped to the east. The market is consequently dull, but the following standard prices are still steadily maintained: Saxony 35a40 cts, merino 31 a33, half-blood do 25, common 20, Bakewell and Cotswoll 17a19.

The Wheat Crop—We infer from all we have seen in the different papers of various quarters of the country, that the wheat crop throughout the Union, is an average one as to quantity, and of unsurpassed excellence as to quality.

Mobile, Aug. 5.—Cotton—We have no new features to notice in the market since our last. The larger part of the stock unsold being yet under limits the sales are necessarily confined to a very few bales each day. Prices nominal.

Matanzas, Aug. 5.—We quote rice at 10½ rls. Provisions continue scarce in consequence of the long continuance of the war in South America. Jerked beef up to 24 rls; codfish 6¼, haddock 6, lard 11a13.

Cincinnati, Aug. 12.—Flour—No change. The small amount received was sold at $3.56. Whiskey is dull. It was offered yesterday at 17½c, but no sales came to our knowledge.

HEALTH OFFICE, AUGUST 12, 1843.

INTERMENTS

In the City of Philadelphia, Southwark, Northern Liberties, Moyamensing, Penn Township, and Kensington. From the 5th to the 12th of August.

DISEASES.	Adults.	Children.	DISEASES.	Adults.	Children.
Asthma,	1	0	Brought over,	39	37
Abscess,	1	0	——Typhus,	3	0
Apoplexy,	1	0	Hæmorrhage,	0	1
Cancer of the Uterus,	1	0	Influenza,	0	1
Croup,	1	0	Inflammation of the Brain,	0	1
Congestion of the Brain,	3	1	——Bronchi,	1	0
Consumption of the Lungs,	17	3	——Lungs,	0	2
Convulsions,	1	6	——Stomach and Bowels,	1	1
Diarrhœa,	1	1	——Bowels,	2	1
Dropsy, head,	0	5	Inflammation of the Bladder,	1	0
Disease of Brain,	1	0	——Peritonæum,	1	0
——Heart,	3	0	Mania a Potu,	1	0
——Spine,	1	0	Marasmus,	0	4
Drowned,	2	6	Old Age,	4	0
Dysentery,	1	3	Palsy,	1	0
Debility,	1	4	Scrofula,	0	1
Empyema,	1	0	Still Born,	0	6
Effects of Laudanum,	1	0	Summer Complaint,	0	19
Fever,	1	0	Teething,	0	2
——Remittent,	0	1	Whooping Cough,	0	1
——Scarlet,	0	7			
Carried over,	39	37	Total,	129—52	77

Of the above there were 8 from the almshouse, 7 from the country, and 9 people of color, which are included in the total amount.

By order of the Board of Health,
SAMUEL P. MARKS, Clerk.

STATE OF THE THERMOMETER.

		9 o'clock.	12 o'clock.	3 o'clock.
Aug.	6	70	72	74
	7	72	76	79
	8	78	84	86
	9	70	70	72
	10	70	72	72
	11	71	76	80
	12	72	80	82

HOVER'S INK.

From the Cincinnati Gazette.

HOVER'S INK.—This is good Ink. We have tried it and find it to be excellent. Persons in the habit of writing know that good ink is a very good thing; that one cannot write well, or write easily, unless the ink flows freely through the pen. This does so. We think it equal to any ink we have ever tried. Messrs. Phillips & Reynolds, corner of Main and Fourth streets, have on hand a large supply of it. [illegible]

For sale at No. 105 NORTH THIRD Street, 6 doors below Race, east side, Philadelphia, by JOSEPH E. HOVER, Manufacturer. [illegible]

HIGHLY IMPORTANT!!! DEAFNESS CURED—SCARPA'S ACOUSTIC OIL. [illegible]

[illegible] Yours obliged friend, L. M. CHELMSFORD. [illegible]

None genuine unless with the words "SCARPA'S OIL for Deafness" blown in each bottle, and with the written signature of B. Bell on the wrapper. [illegible] PRICE $1 a bottle, or $10 a dozen.

ALMANAC.

August, 1843.	SUN RISES	SUN SETS	HIGH WATER	MOON'S PHASES
19 SATURDAY,	5 16	6 44	9 40	[illegible]
20 SUNDAY,	5 17	6 43	10 49	
21 MONDAY,	5 18	6 42	10 31	
22 TUESDAY,	5 19	6 41	11 49	
23 WEDNESDAY,	5 21	6 39	11 53	First 2 6 19
24 THURSDAY,	5 22	6 38	1 22	Full 9 11 48
25 FRIDAY,	5 23	6 37	2 41	Last 16 1 44
26 SATURDAY,	5 24	6 36	3 37	New 23 9 22

Married,

In this city, on the 16th instant, by the Rev William Suddards, Mr. John H. Reynolds, of New York, to Miss Mary Jane, daughter of Asa Whitney, Esq., of this city.

In N. Y., on Tuesday, the 15th instant, by the Rev. Charles F. E. Stohlman, George Moss, of Bremen, to Jane, youngest daughter of Wm. Lee Wolf, M. D., of Hamburg, Germany.

[illegible]

Died,

Suddenly, at Holmesburg, Pa., on the 11th instant, in full expectation of a glorious immortality, Mrs. Margaretta L. Holme, wife of John C. Holme, and eldest daughter of the late Saml. C. Landis, Esq. of Florida, in the 31st year of her age.

On the 15th inst. Isaac Miller, in the 43d year of his age.

On the 16th instant, Willis Hubert, infant son of W. J. Mullen.

[illegible]

Bank Note List.

CORRECTED FOR THE U. STATES SATURDAY POST, BY E. W. CLARK & CO. BROKERS, No. 35 South Third Street. *Philadelphia, August 17th, 1843.*

[illegible]

USE THE MEANS, AND GOD WILL GIVE THE BLESSING. W. WORSDELL'S VEGETABLE RESTORATIVE PILLS [illegible]

VEGETABLE RESTORATIVE PILLS [illegible]

SANDS'S SARSAPARILLA—FOR THE REMOVAL AND PERMANENT CURE OF ALL DISEASES ARISING FROM AN IMPURE STATE OF THE BLOOD, OR HABIT OF THE SYSTEM, NAMELY: SCROFULA, OR KING'S EVIL, RHEUMATISM, OBSTINATE CUTANEOUS ERUPTIONS, PIMPLES, OR PUSTULES ON THE FACE, BLOTCHES, BILES, CHRONIC SORE EYES, RING WORM OR TETTER, SCALD HEAD, ENLARGEMENT AND PAIN OF THE BONES AND JOINTS, STUBBORN ULCERS, SYPHILITIC SYMPTOMS, SCIATICA OR LUMBAGO, AND DISEASES ARISING FROM AN INJUDICIOUS USE OF MERCURY, ASCITES, OR DROPSY, EXPOSURE OR IMPRUDENCE IN LIFE. ALSO, CHRONIC CONSTITUTIONAL DISORDERS WILL BE REMOVED BY THIS PREPARATION.

WONDERFUL EFFECTS OF SANDS'S SARSAPARILLA IN NORWICH, CONN. [illegible]

PLEASE READ THIS CIRCULAR. T. GILBERT & CO., PIANO-FORTE MANUFACTURERS, 406 WASHINGTON STREET, BOSTON. [illegible]

LAW NOTICE.—THE LEGAL BUSINESS [illegible]

LEATHER STORE, No. 57 CHESNUT St. [illegible]

GIBBONS BOOK BINDERY, No. 69 CHESNUT street [illegible]

THE UNITED STATES SATURDAY POST [illegible]

Gems from the Poets.

CHARACTER OF A HAPPY LIFE.

BY SIR HENRY WOTTON.

How happy is he born and taught,
That serveth not another's will!
Whose armor is his honest thought,
And simple truth his utmost skill!

Whose passions not his masters are,
Whose soul is still prepared for death;
Untied unto the world by care
Of public fame, or private breath.

Who envies none that chance doth raise,
Nor vice hath ever understood;
How deepest wounds are given by praise,
Nor rules of state, but rules of good.

Who hath this life from rumors freed,
Whose conscience is his strong retreat;
Whose state can neither flatterers feed,
Nor ruin make oppressors great.

Who God doth late and early pray,
More of his grace than gifts to lend;
And entertains the harmless day
With a well chosen book or friend.

This man is freed from servile bands,
Of hope to rise or fear to fall;
Lord of himself, though not of lands,
And having nothing, yet hath all.

Salt Water Bubbles.

JACK FLAGSTAFF; OR, A Cruise in Havre

BY HAWSER MARTINGALE.

Jack Flagstaff was a tall, long-limbed, coarse-featured native of New Hampshire, with keen, hazel eyes, hair like the yarns of a quarter deck swab, and a mouth like a lobster's claw. He was as strong as a young giant, and as active as a monkey, with plenty of mother wit, and a large share of good nature. Although not exactly what might be termed a handsome-looking youth—for he was as freckled as the egg of a turkey, and as ungainly in his person as Dominie Sampson—he was a capital sailor, being a thorough seaman and a jovial companion—respectful to his officers, undaunted in danger, at home when at the earing of a topsail, or the bunt of a course in a gale of wind, and the life of a forecastle in pleasant weather.

Such was Jack Flagstaff. But his love of humor and his want of prudence and forethought, frequently led him into scrapes, which were unpleasant in themselves, and threatened awkward consequences. But [illegible]

Horrors of War.

SUICIDE OF CHINESE.

[illegible]

UNMARRIED WOMEN.

[illegible]

THE MESSAGE.

[illegible]

REASON AND PASSION.

BY C. DONALD MAC LEOD.

[illegible]

The Far West.

THE WEST.

[illegible]

The Humorist.

[illegible]

OLD EPIGRAMS.

[illegible]

Choice Selections.

RULES FOR HOUSEWIVES.

[illegible]

MAURI-GA-SIMA.

BY ISAAC C. PRAY

[illegible]

The Farmer.

AGRICULTURE, COMMERCE, AND MANUFACTURES.

[illegible]

From the Journals.

[illegible]

The Olio.

[illegible]

TULIPS AND ROSES.

[illegible]

Choice Anecdotes.

[illegible]

DR. D. JAYNE'S FAMILY MEDICINES.

[illegible]

JAYNE'S EXPECTORANT.

[illegible]

JAYNE'S SANATIVE PILLS

[illegible]

JAYNE'S TONIC VERMIFUGE.

[illegible]

JAYNE'S HAIR TONIC.

[illegible]

JAYNE'S CARMINATIVE BALSAM

[illegible]

U
A F
VOLUM
Origi
TO AN
Origi
A CAPE
A Stroll